THE GREAT PANORAMA.

A FLOURISH OF TRUMPETS. In the good old times when gentlemen of excellent position were pecuniarily hard up, they took to the reads and extracted what they could out of the passing wayfarer. It was a pleasant, gertlemanly mode of gaining a livelihood, and, were it not for the prospect of Tyburs is the background, quite as commendable as some modern but legalized methods of cutting Well, finding myself somewhat in of intellectual depletion, that is to say being hard up for subjects; having exhausted every corceivable topic out of which newspaper writers weare articles; the weather, the Street Commissioner, the new police, the Atlantic cable, the watering places, the increase of crime, with others too numerous to mention, I have been ferced in my poverty to copy to a certain extent Mesers. Turpin and Duval, with, however, some slight difference. It would be useles row a days to take to the road. The only highways are railroads, and I don't think that Mr. Turpin himself would verture to attempt to stop the Eric Express traiz. Nerwalk engineers are the only people who marage to make such fast coathes "stand and deliver." Having no road therefore to betake myself to, from which to fill my mental purse, I have taken to the

The streets, I argued, are society with its clothes or -zociety with its best foot foremost. No man, if he can help it, will betray his inner self in the streets. If Spocks is on the brink of ruin, he will affably promenade Broadway and Wall street with a cheerful counterance; and it is only at home in his study that he will rave and curse Thimblerig, who did not meet his engagements. If Amelia Hampehire, who was engaged to Algernon Bamme before he went to Europe, but who has been deserted by that sprightly young gentleman for the fascinating Comtesse d'Equivoque of the Rue de la Breds, if she performs her matutinal excursion to Stewart's, it must be with blooming cheeks no matter what the bloom costs and bright eyes, which no one would ever think left her last night's pillow wet with tears. Bon't sympathize with her, ladies! Amelia's grief was genuine, but her senti nerts were not. Algernon Bamme was rich, and she mept for the "establishment." No one, to behold the bland and spotlers Reverend Harico Hyssop, as he descends our great city thoroughfare to inquire about some stocks, in which commodity that gentle shepherd occasionally dabbles- no one would ever imagine. I esy, to behold his placid and modest countenance, that he had been visited that morning by two of his deacons and threatened with an investigation relative to certain private transactions of his own.

So for the streets are a pretty gala show. Everybody is as well dressed as they can afford to be, and as well behaved as they know how. This acting makes the speciacle all the more agreeable to a man like me, whose business it is to study human nature, and who, beside knowing a good deal about the private histories of a large number of towns-folk, can also go far in deweding the anguish that corrodes under the snowy cainbric: the guilt that festers under the spotless lawn. The external aspect of the streets themselves is a

pleasant study-the continual casting of its skin which the city goes through-the bad architecture and the good architecture, and the no architecture at all. Hooses are stories in themselvas. It just strikes me that there is a pun here, but I did not mean it. What histories does a Broadway shop-front tell in the course of one year! Fust, the erection. The white marble front going up stone by stone. The sidewalk blocked up; the Irish hod-carriers taking possession of that portion, as if it was their ancestral domain, and frowning at any passenger who dares to trespass thereen. The man killed by the falling block. Finally, the completion. All this informs me that Boozle bas made a fortune by selling mock brandy, and is investing in real estate. Then comes a great day for the shop-front. It is an ocean of plate-glass, and a curious throng gathers round the store of "the Cachucha "Patent Entire-Su t-of-Clothes Company." I watch the progress of this interesting Company with some auxiety. They advertise enormously. keep a poet, who writes hymns about them in the dai lies. Early brokers (hurrying down town to eatch the worm behold the great moral advice, "try the entire suit, psinted on the sidewalks. The store itself is beautiful to behold. There is a profusion of gentlemanly clerks, who smell of Phalon, and who are dressed in "the very bight of the fashion," as that arbiter elegantiarum Mr. Genio Scott would say. I do not observe, however, that they wear Well, in time the public does try the entire suit, but finds it open (r rather shut) to one terrible objection. It is so entire that there is no getting nto it except through the pockets, and even that ope ration is difficult. So the Cachucha Company barets at the seams, and when I meet Succotash a few days afterward I learn from him that Nimminy, the Pres dent of the concern, "is a swindler and a villain, Sir." Succotash had shares.

So the store has to go, like most of us mortals, through a course of sprouts, or Cachucha Companies, before it settles down into a thoroughly respectable establishment, and then it is leased by the great bookpublishing firm of Fogy & Fogy, and its history loses

Perhaps you see by this time what I intend to do in writing about "the streets." I shall confine myself to no particular line of business, but, as it were, loaf around generally, as Walt. Waitmen might say. I shall write of their architecture, their previous history -if I know it, or if I don't—the class of people that frequent them, with occasional dashes at any remarksble or eccentric buildings for which they may be dis-tinguished. This will be sprinkled with sketches of such prominent characters as are to be met with any fice day on the principal promenades, enlivened by occasional farcy touches of my own, whenever I don't think the subject is quite up to the mark. Stores, clubs, libra riss, palaces, hotels, brokers, beggars, men about town, fast men, belles, lawyers, doctors, actors, authors, managers, newspaper men, and writers for the Sanday Press, shall all figure in my panorama. I intend it to beasix mile mirror of the town, and all I regret is that I have not got a gift lady to present to my sub scribers. There is cer airly a gift bachelor to be but, shem! modesty forbids my proceeding any further.
Two is up. The bell rings. Draw up the cartain.

OF BROADWAY.

It is all nonsense for us to go to Europe and try and persuade ourselves that Broadway is as handsome and wide as the great thoroughfares of Paris and Lordon; because it isn't; nor will the best Yankee ingenuity ever make it so. We ought to be quite contest with having produced such a street in such a space of time, that being much more than either o these ciries accomplished. Broadway is at present in its grub or enauging condition, and although picturesque and almost startling to the stranger, from is ireosgruous mixture of "marble palaces" and hovels-how fond we are of using that word " palace" in this republican country !- it will never assume a really majestic appearance until the value of land cettles down at a steady price. At present, it pays speculators to run up juncrack buildings on a few pass' lesse, which will be pulled down by the next tessee, and so on. Another tault which Broadway has is the utter wortaleseness of its architecture. I think that this city must be a maison de santé for incapable architects. I know of no city in the world where so anch money is expended on building, with such miserable results. Look at the Cooper Institute ! who ever beheld such as unsightly mass of stone? The portico placed crooked in the principal front, one side cloping in at an acute angle, the other side straight. It is the first time that I ever saw an architect take

as all the exterior rooms on one side are problems in PEOPLE IN THE STREETS. This is just the season to see Breadway in all its

the trapezium as a medel for his ground plan. What

a pity that so berevolent a scheme should be saddled

with such an architectural nightmare ! It is favorable

however, to the study of the Fifth Book of Eaclid

glory. The habitues are all returning from the watering places; the Southerners are not yet gone, and may be seen any day, with sallow irascible faces, marching up and down in black evening costs. Why is it the Southerners will always wear dress coats in the streets Is life at the South a continual soirée? Way don' they dence toe polks, and est ices in the etreets, I worder? They are in appropriate costume for such exercises. It is punishment enough for man to be obliged to endow himself with that hideous garment in the evening; but I can scarcely credit how a race of people can be so lost to all sense of beauty as to erdure it all day long. The actors are also now returning from their Summer cruises, and appear upon the pave during the brief session of the theaters. The cheeks paled with the nightly paint are once more raddy with the lingering hight of the country sun. There is no race of people who eriov an idle moment more thoroughly then those same actors. How laxuriously they loaf round the doors of the theaters, or of favor ite bar-rooms, smoking and canvassing among them selves the complicated network of intrigues that is always being woven behind the scenes! How Laporis details to Bowie, the heavy tragedian, who scowls even in his sleep, the abominable manner in which Behe moth, the manager, has treated him; and when Behe moth shor ly afterward comes by, how immensely civi Leporis, and how glad be is to sup with him next Sunday. You may observe that all actors, unless they play old men or comic servants, have a peculiar mode of disposing of their hair. It comes down in long sweeping curls over their foreheads; they seem as if they wanted to be ready at a moment's notice to play any amount of fiery relentless brigands or suicidal lovers.

Actors generally may be divided-in the streetsinto two classes: the man who dresses and the man who doesn't. Here comes a man who dresses. He is really very bandsome. A pale aristocratic countenance-black curling hair a little too theatrically disposed, and a slender, elegant figure. His dress i easy, and generally exquisitely simple. His face just now has lost, during a tures months' rustication, that rather usec and discipated look which it wears in the hight of the season. He waiks languidly along, and hardsome as he is, to do him justice, does not appear to notice the fusillado of female glances which riddle him as he passes. He is something more than a good actor; he is an accomplished man of the world. He sings delightfully, off the stage; writes well, plays on several instruments, draws, dances, talks with esprit. He is not very popular with his craft. They say he gives himself airs. His conquests are said to innumerable; and tradition relates that he leases a wheelbarrow by the year to carry home the billets dour, which await him every night at the box-office.

He is walking with another man who dresses, but who, though equally agreeable in his own way, is his antipode in everything. The one is all repose, the other all action. The one lounges through life; the other makes a steeple chase of existence, clearing his difficulties with whip in air and a jolly "burran!" Tais latter is also handsome, but of a more prononcé style of beauty. His movements are quick, and his gestures always have a desh of comedy about them. He is singularly witty, but his best things have the air of being blundered out by accident. He is essentially the slap dash, gentlemanly, good-hearted, accomplished, brilliant fellow, who is popularly represented as having a host of friends-and one enemy.

But please to observe the man who does n't dress There he is, holding Behemoth by the button-hole-Behemoth, who would rather be collared by Beelzebub-trying to convince that mighty manager that he and his wife, "the crathur," are worth \$50 a week. The man who doesn't dress is a great, broad-shouldered fellow, with an imperishable brogue, in which he himself entirely disbelieves. He is an exceedingly ill-used man, the man who doesn't dress. He is under the impression that he is a great actor, whereas "bloated villains like Behemotu" insist upon his playing fourth brigands, tip-staffs, and such like. When he does get a chance at "a big part," at a complimentary benefit, during the recess, or on similar occasions, it is great to witness him! How he luxuristes in the long speeches. How he fills the house with etentorian lungs in the impassioned "bits," as if he was letting off the bottled-up acting of years of obscurity! On such a night as this the man who doesn't dress is happier than if he enjoyed the principality of the tinselled aristocrat he mimice. "Did ye observe me, sur, in the death-scape?" he re marks to Dedger, the Sunday-newspaper critic; "Faith, 'sur, I'd like to see the man that cud bate it!" And truly, his deaths are something tremendous. He begirs to expire usually near the far-off corner of the back flat, and terminates his existence as near the foot-lights as it is safe to venture.

A CHARACTER.

Who is this paging slowly down by the Bunkum House, swinging his cane, and attired in the combined costumes of several centuries? That, my friend, is the well-known Doctor Baron Sparadrap. You will observe that he is get up to attract attention. That hat with its curled-up rim is made on a special block for himself. That wig and mustache and those eyebrows are of a preternatural black, which, contrasting with the face painted with Otard's best red, make him look comewhat like those ferocious individuals that pop out of little boxes, imperious with carmine and horsehair. Even his spectacles are worn for effect. They are retained-by some adhesive compound, I imagine-on the very tip of his nose, and his keen, watchful eyes are always looking over them.

Doctor Baron Sparadrap is a remnant of that celebrated race of men of whom the Dulcamara of Doni-zetti's opera is a type. He should have hved in Italy, and gone about with a cocked hat, a stage and a but foon. He is entirely lost among procaic Anglo-Saxons. He is, as you imagine, simply a quack doctor; but rather a remarkable one, as you will see.

The first time that I beheld the Doctor Baron Sparadrap was in a celebrated metropolis of the Emerald island known as Cork, a city celebrated for its vicinity to Blarney, also for baving produced Dr. Maginn, Father Prout, Doctor Shelton Makerzie, and other celebrated men. Baron Sparadrap then suddenly made appearance among the satomished Corkonians in a phaeton drawn by four black horses, with coronetted sarness -a portion of which he still retains -and a black musician playing Kate Kearney on a key-bugle in the back seat. He amourced that from purely philanthropic motives he had visited that benighted region for the purpose of curity all the diseases which the Corkenians were espable of getting up. They were, I meure you, capable of getting up a great many. The Baron, however, placed a whole alphabet of letters after his came, aluded to his foreign orders and the regal gentlemen he had attended on the continent established biaself in spacious apartments, and over-

awed Cork.

I believe he dosed people with his nestrums for som time, and wi h some pecuniary success, until one day there came by a bapless man who had been born with creeked legs. To is Vulcan who longed to be an Adonis, was induced in an evil hour to apply to the Baron Sparadrap. The Baron received him in state. What d.d he want? The patient stre ched forth his tortuous brobe pathetically, and said he wanted a straight pair of lege. The Baron hums and haws, and says that his advice is expensive. Crocked man timidly inquires the expense. Baron says ten pounds (\$50) in advance mid man, full of faith, extracts the necessary capital The Baron having pocketed it, then sublimely says to crocked man:

"Put your lege in boiling water till the bones soften. then came to me, and I'll roll them out! Crooked man, without further argument, makes the est use of the lege he has got, and departs.

Even the Corkenians could not bear tois, and Sparairap had to leave the city. Shortly afterward, howver, he turned up in a new character-that of a hero. He and his little son were on board the Killarnes steamship when that vessel was wrecked off the coasof Kerry. It was an awful wreck. A few of the pas sergers gained a rock several hundred yards from the int bound coset, to which they clurg with bleeding haids. The waves weehed over them every minute.

Sparadrap and his son were among the crowd of shirering beings upon the rock. It was a scene in which all the selfish feelings of human nature were drawn forth in their utmost intensity. Men jostled women for a precarious footing on that isolated orag. Fathers careless of their families clurg to the jagged peaks. erd left those pearest in the world to them to perish. Without food, without clothing, they remained nearly three days on that slippery rock. Every hour some wretched being, worn with exhaustion, bosed his hold and was swept away for ever. Sparadrap saw his only child, a bandsome boy, engulfed by the hungry waves, without the power to save him. But is the midst of this terrible affliction he behaved like a hero. He comforted, admonished, advised, taught men their curies toward women, and, fainting as he was with prief, hunger and cold, showed a poble example to the se'fish beings by whom he was surrounded. More then once, when women slipped from the rock from sheer weakness, Sparadrap plunged after them, and, by incredible exertions, succeeded in bringing them back again. He shared what little clothes he had with them, and was, in short, the good angel of the compa Ly. In time the stupid Irish of the coest contrived to cast a rope, on which they passed out food to the sufferers, and, when the sea went down, all that remaited on the rock-some dozen persons-were The Baron behaved nobly, but still the charlatan

broke out. He made capital out of that terrible scere He published a pamphlet describing the wreck, and reextered Cork in triumps. I read the pamphlet, and despite the self-glerification with which it is filled, no man with a heart could read that passage describing the drowning of the boy, and not weep for the grief of the father. Quack dectors have hearts as well as other people, although they do carry them over their eleeves.

Some years afterward, Sparadrap appeared in Lordon, but with a reduced equipage. He used to drive a funny cabriolet in the Park with one horse, and still the coronetted harness. Even the crupper had a coronet on it! I believe he had to disappear from that city in consequence of a charge of malpractice; but he left to reappear, to my great astonishment, in New-York. Here he has driven an equivocal trade for some years, but I never see his queer hat and outre figure, that the vision of that sea-beaten rock does no rise up before me, with its crowd of clinging, shrieking derivers, and the poor quack doctor, with his brave many heart, shaming them all in that hour of extremity and renil.

-Since the foregoing was written the coronet has crumbled. The bat that "so gracefully curled" is perhaps new, limp and brimless, adorning the head of some Irish hod-carrier. The renowned curriculum may at this moment be driven by some strong-armed farmer's wife through country roads, its classical receeses desecrated with eggs and vegetables. In short the Baron Sparadrap is dead.

His descent in this city was by easy stages, reminding one of the series of prints embodying the life of a "high mettled racer," in which the melancholy career of that quadruped is depicted from the day when in the plenitude of his strength he wins "the Oaks," to that last fatal moment in the knacker's yard, where several carmine officials are cutting his throat with a Prussianbine knife. The Baron gradually decayed. His first official appearance here was majestic. An office under the St. Bobolink Hotel. Clean kid gloves out driving every day. The coronets on the harness replated The brime of his bat curling like the top of a Corinthian piller. This lasted a short time, when some difficulty about rept occurred with his landlord (an unreasonable person) and the Baron moved a little higher up in Broadway, and a little lower down in the scale of pearances. From this time he kept continually chang ing his residence, which graw smaller and smaller every time, until I used to think that if he lived long erough he would eventually be found living in the great Saratoga trunk-and then he disappeared altogether.

Then came the appoundement of his death in the papere, and I presume, his burial. Few tanera borers were, I fancy, performed over his grave, yet have known worse men, who had stately pitlars creeted to their memory, and pompous epitaphs endeavoring to make lies immortal.

THE CITY HALL REPAIRS.

PLANS BEFORE THE COMMITTEE. The Committee on the Mayor's Message recom

mending immediate restoration of the City Hall capola, was to have met yesterday afternoon at 4 o'clock, but the orly members in attendance were Ald. Tucker and Councilmen Haswell and Brady, and the meeting was informal. Ald. Tucken presented a drawing of noprovements he would propose. He had consulted with him that a dome upon the third story, with a cupela and cleck, would look better, unless the wings, as well as the center of the Hall, were carried up. His plan was to carry up the half story to a fall thir etery, giving rooms for offices 23 feet high. There would be one room of 30 by 31 feet, one 20 by 31, one 25 by 42, and one 11 by 6, with closets. The Counse to the Corporation, the Corporation Attorney and the City Inspector, could all be accommodated here, where as now the city was paying heavy office rent for them

Als. TUCKER said he would prafer carrying up the third story of the center block without either cupols or dome; but he submitted both plans, that the most de sirable could be selected. The bell would, of course be removed to a tower to be erected in the Park. This tower, he thought, should be made of sufficient hight to give place to an illuminated clock, and have proper commodstion for the bell-ringers. The best location for the tower was the lower point of the Park, or if not, some other part of the Park.

Councilman BRADY agreed to the City Hall plan o repairs and improvements, with the exception of the omission of a cupola. The Hall, to look well, required both a deme and a cupela, without which it would look constred and out of style.

Ald. Tucken said he considered the dome sufficient without the cupols, but he would agree to the latter if the Committee persisted. The dome, which was to be f iror, and similar to the old one, was of such dimensions and style as to give place to a cupola, in case a third story would at some future time be crected on the wirgs of the ball.

IRA BUCKMAN presented a plan, proposing a third story, as suggested by the Alderman, but to have it with an ornamental peak, and a dome and cupols of 7 teet in height (of iron), much higher than the old struc-ture. This would make the whole building 160 fee from the ground floor. His idea in proposing so gigan-tic an improvement was in view of the addition to the wirgs of another story at some time not fer distant. This tower, he stated, would not be as heavy as the old

Counciluran BRADY considered this plan too exten eive, and Alderman Tucken remarked that it would cost too much, while his plan with a dome would be within the proposed appropriation. Some had suggested he addition of a third story all over the Hall, but it was co late in the sesson to think of that project. I: would take six menths to prepare the marble, and a long time to remove the old roof. There was nothing, however, to prevent the wing stories from being added next yes or at any future period. What was required first was to rerder it comfortable for Winter. To finish the hird story, and leave the dome and cupols for the present, was, in his opinior, all that was necessary this

Councilman HASWELL opposed Ald. Tucker's plan of no cupots, and was unwilling to agree to any repairs without the restoration of both dome and cupols. He egreed to the third story, the suggested bell-tower and all but the dispersing with the dome and cupois. The Alderman's plan was too low, and Mr. Buckman's too

Mr. BUCKMAN said his plan could be carried out for

cost but \$15,000. The Committee not being full, nothing could be done and it will have to be called together again to-day.

QUARANTINE AFFAIRS.

Yeslerday there were five arrivals in the Lower Bay ard all had been attacked with the yellow fever.

The bark John Benson, from Havans, had one death the port of departure, from yellow fever, and one death from the same cause on the parsage here. The health upon arrival was good, though the verse was ordered to be cleansed and fumigated.

The ship Reliance, from Havana, had five cases o the fever on board while in that port, of which fou died before the vessel started. On the passage the tesith of the crew was good, as it was on arrival.

The bank Alms, from Havana, had six cases of ve ow fever on board before the vessel left port, of which three proved fatal. The rest of the sick recovered The vessel is now bealthy. Ordered to be cleaneed, fumigated, and detained the usual length of time.

The brig Fedrico, from St. D mirgo, has had a pretty hard time of it on the passage. The yellow ever broke out in all its viralence; the captain was taken sick, three of his crew died, and most of the others were complaining. On arrival the captain was still sick as were some of his crew. They (the sick were cared for, and the vessel left in the Lower Bay

The health of Sc Domingo is reported to be very bad The bark Pulaski, from St. Jago de Cubs, had sickees during the entire passage. Two of the crew. one of whom was the cook, died of yellow fever, and on arrival another was taken ill with the black vomit and is to low that his recovery is by no means a positive thing.

Beside the above, the two following vessels have arrived and been quarantined in the Upper Bay. Neither of them has any sickness on board:

Brig Mary Hamilton, from Pensacols: bark M. J. Coleard, from Tark's Island.

The assistant physician of the Marine Hospital has denied, in a report to the Commissioners of Health, the existence of yellow fever on the Island. How much this statement will be credited by the outsiders is hard to say, for they look with suspicion upon ever, thing which emenates from Quarantine. The other side of the question has yet to be heard.

Incide of the Quarantine inclosure nothing particula is stirring. There is qui e a number of cases in the Hospital, some firty-five or so-zone of them dangerous, or at least but few. The deaths have been very fow lately, also.

THE HOMICIDE OF OFFICER SANGER.

INQUEST BY CORONER GAMBLE.

The inquisition in the case of Horat o P. Sanger late a policeman of the Ninth Precinct, who died from injuries received in November last, at the hands of Martin Kearney, a beker, was resumed on Monday by Coroner Gamble, and the following evidence was taker:

taker:

Henry P. Wolf, policeman of the North Precinct, eworn, says—On the morning of the 23d of November, 1857, deceased and myself, while on duty in Bleecker street, heard a noise proceeding from the drinking and cyster saloon No. 250 Bleecker street; just as we reached the place several persons were snoved out, and among them I saw Kearney, the prisoner; the person having charge of the saloon put him in charge of deceased, and I took charge of another man whose name is Keensn; this man had left his hat in the saloon, and I went in with him to get it; I was absent about half a minute, and when I again reached the door. Kesrney was gone and deceased lay senselsss upon the walk; deceased was removed to the saloon, where he roon recovered his senses, and the prisoner was arrested and taken before Justice Flandreau; a man ramed faichael Rodgers testified before that Magistrate that he saw Kearney koock down deceased with his firt, and Kearney confessed having done as and was his first, and Kearney confessed having done so and was sent to Blackwell's Island for six months as punish-ment; deceased went into the country for his health, and there recently died; previous to the assault he was a robust and temperate man: Michael Rodgars, the witness who testified against him, is now as the Carney Islands.

Carlos P. Tucker, M. D., swore, says-I attended Carlos P. Tucker, M. D., sworp, says—I attended deceased zoon after he was injured, in Novemberlanic currection with Dr. Jones, up to within about seven weeks, when he went to Massacqueetts, where he died, Dr. Brown and myself have recently made a postmertem examination of the body, and found a seftening of a portion of the right hemisphere of the brain; also, effusion of bloody serum in the ventricles, together with atheromatous deposits in the brain; tais afficient the history of the case I am of opinion that the itigry alleged as having been received in Novemthe it jury alleged as having been received in November lett to the head superinduced this diseased condition of the brain; at the same time, the deposits found in the arteries might bring about the same condition

The care was given to the Jury on the above evi derce, and the following verdict was rendered;

"That the deceased came to his death by softening of the brain, the effects of injuries to the head received at the hands of Martin Kearney, Nov. 23,

Upon the rendition of the verdict Kearney was examined, and said: "I am a native of Ireland, 23 years of age, a baker by trade, and reside at No. 10 Clarkson street; I struck deceased one blow, and did not think it could

He was then committed to prison to await the ac ion of the Grand Jury.

FIRE.

FIRE IN CENTRE STREET.

At 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon a fire broke out is he third ficor of No. 215 Centre street, occupied by W. H. Walton, cotton batting manufacturer. Tae fire men were soon on the ground, and succeeded in confin ing the fismes to the floor on which the fire originated. Mr. Horace V. Sigler, looking-glass and picture frame menufacturer, third floor, sustained about \$1,200 damare by water; insured for \$2,000 in the Merchants' Insurance Co., Philadelphia. Calbath, Richadson & Co. manu acturers of steam pipes, on first floor, sustained \$2.00 demage by water; insured for \$300 in the Excel sior Insurance Co. Mr. Walton's damage is estimated at \$300; insured for \$2,000. The fire originated in one of the machines.

CITY ITEMS.

WHAT ARE WE COMING TO !- Removing ancient andmarks has ever been considered a crime. Wash removed by high official authority, it must be set lown as a high misdemeanor. It is an act of oppression that "the people" must not submit to. For twentyore years the twenty-one cyster, apple, ice cream cake and candy stands in front of THE THIBUNE Office have stool as firmly and undisturbed by any city official as though the fee simple of the land was in their owners. Indeed, they had become landed estate. We are not sure that the owners of adjoining lots did not measure their lines from these ancient landmarks Now, all are gone-swept away by some official street sweeper just as though they had not sequired a righ to remain there forever. How are old citizens to find the localities with these old landmarks gone? Where to stop every day and look about as we cross th Park, to be sure of the course to steer to reach our flice; and our neighbor in the gritty stone building cke so naked as we approach from Centre street, tat we should be entirely unable to recognize his dree this sign has been removed, if it was not for the fact that he has twenty-one separate and distinct signs remaining. Every day we have to witness the confusion of the Jehus of the stages, as they approach Park row, being liable to pitch into Nassau street in consequences of act being able to see a small wilderness of street hucksters that have filled the angle between the two streets from time immemorial. Carmen come up Spruce street every day, and seeing their way clear-a thing they have never seen before-turn about hastily and drive off comewhere else. They are sure that they cannot be on the right track. Tae one-cent-a-glass ice-cream customers are in utter confusion. come to their old hannt, turn around and around to en-

he supposed from its appearance. The tower would | mean " and then start of like a tot of Togas cattle on a stampede. Several of them have elept out several nights in consequence of not being able to find their way home. People are constantly calling and inquiring, as they look wildly around, as though in some strange place, "L this THE TREATER Office?" On being assured of the fact, they say: "Why, you have moved, have you? It looks so strange about here Oh no, it is only because some of our ancient neigh bers have moved." Yes, "Move on has been said and they have left here and squatted again just in the edge of the Park. They have stopped up all the foot ways through the ferce. We hope they will stop the cartway to-morrow. Footmen can climb over. Why

> Mr. M. V. Brady has issued, as one of his admirable series, a photographic portrait of Senator Seward. It is eingularly successful, perhaps the best among all the likenesses of the distinguished Senator which have ever been published.

Masonic -" The Book of the Chapter" is a nea and valuable manual for Royal Arch Masons, compiled by Albert G. Mackay, and published by Robert Markay of this city. It seems to be a decided improvement upon all former works of the kind

"The Masonic Messerger," a neat little monthly sheet devoted to the interests of Masonry, commences its fourth volume next month. It is published by M. J. Drummend, No. 142 Chatham street. The forthcom ing volume will contain a careful history of the Knights Templare, their rise, laws, achievements and fall.

"GEER'S EXPRESS DIRECTORY," Vol. 1, is just issued. It gives all the cities, towns, villages, railroad stations and post-offices in the Eastern States, with the routes by which each place is most easily reached, the nearest railroad station, and other valuable matters Very neeful for anybody who has a package to send anywhere. Compiled by Geo. P. Gser of Thompson & Co.'s Express, Springfield, Mass., and for sale at The Directory Office, No. 379 Broadway.

IMPROVEMENTS IN THE OFFICE OF THE CLERK OF COMMON COUNCIL. - The rooms in the City Hall occupied by the Cierk of Common Council have recently been remodeled and reflited in good style-improvements much needed, in an office more frequented than any other in the city, with the exception at present of the Mayor's. The Clerk's desks have been set on' further from the walls, and are protected by railings, to keep out the garge of impudent politicians constantly in the habit of antoying them by looking over the writing. The celebrated old tea-room, recently ostensibly used by Committees, but generally occupied by political loungers and hangers on, has also been improved, and will hereafter, it is promised, be kept closed against all persons who have not business before the Committees. The outer office for public reception is also better adapted for business, the newspaper filed being removed, together with all the chairs and tables, except those in use by the law reporters. No persons are admitted to the Committee room unless when Com mittees are publicly in session, and none behind the railing unless they have business with the Aldermen in their private consultation rooms. If these rules are carried out, the annoyances which some of the more reckless members brought upon the Clerk's Office, by encouraging the hanging around of a class of politicians who were rever countenanced there before, will speedily be removed.

CORPORATIONS HAVE SOULS .- This is certainly true in relation to the Third Avenue Railroad Corporation, notwithstanding the old saw to the contrary, as it is now proving in the act of mercy to the horses, in taking up the smooth stone blocks on the grade up Chatham square and putting down an iron pave nent in their place. Mr. Darling, the President of that Road, is of opinion that this charge will not only be a merciful one to the borses, but that the Company will save enough in their wear and tear, in a year or two, to pay ! change, although a pretty expensive one. sure it will add very much to the comfart of passengers, for they have been to mented at sight of the severe labors and falling of horses on that grade. Now they go up with case and safety.

ROWDIES ON RAILROAD CARS.-Saveral of our city railways have been infested lately with the rowdy vilairs that abound in this city. The Superintendent of the Third-avenue Road had his pocket picked of a valuable watch not long since, and some of the conductors have had their pockets picked. The plan is to get up a muss, and then "operate." It has been found necessary to put up cards, "Beware of pickpockets," in the cars, and passengers are desired to be cautious, and to aid the conductors in detecting the villains and preserving order. One of the scamps was committed to the Tombs yesterday for a brutal assault upon Conductor C. J. Bartram of car No. 42 on Sunday evening, on the trip leaving the station at Sixty-third street at 6:40 o'clock, when the crowd were coming down from Jones's Woods. He crowded in past the conductor on the platform, went toward the forward end of the car, and commenced begging money "for a poor blind boy." The conductor followed him, and demanded his fare. He swere he had paid it, and assumed an air and attitude of defiance, disturbing all the passengers, some of whom assisted the conductor to put the villain out. He then seized a heavy paving stone, and hurled it at the conductor's head, which it just missed, grazed a gertleman's arm, and hit a woman on the back. Fortunately for her life, she wore a "patent bustle skirt." Before he could seize another stone he was overpowered and taken off to the Nineteenth Police Station. He gave his name as John Kelly. end declares he will have revenge of the conductor as soon as he gets out again, staing that he has troops of friends. The police say his intim ste friends are pickpockets. The officers of the Tuird-avenue Read request that some of those on the car will be kind enough to give their names to the starter at the Park, r at the Station-House, Sixty-third street, and lead their aid to bring one rowdy to justice. FIGHT BETWEEN LABORERS.-At a late hour Sunday

night Officers Taggart and Vredenbergh of the Six teenth Precinct arrested Charles Foley, John McBride and John Donanue, charged with beating, in a most brutal manner, Luke Gilligan of No. 238 West Nineteenth street. It appears that Foley, McBride, Donahue, Martin, McGowan and others living in the vicinity above mentioned got into a fight, in the course of which one of the number drew a knife and s'abbed McGowan in the left side of the head, the blade enter ng the anterior portion of the ear, dividing the lob and passing near the carotid artery. The cry of mur-der was raised, when the officers entered, and arrestng three of the party, conveyed them to the Station House. Yesterday morning the prisoners were con veyed before Justice Kelly at the Jefferson Market Police Court. Gilligan alleged that he was dragged into a room and beaten in a most shameful manner, and that at the time of the assault he was endeavoring to rescue McGowan from the hands of the prisoners. He further alleges that he saw a stab in McGowan's head, but could not tell which of the party inflicted it. A certificate was received from a physician, setting forth the pature of McGowan's injuries, and that in consequence he was confined to the house. The magistrate committed Foley, McBride and Donahue to prison for

SHOOTING AFFRAY IN THE SIXTH WARD -On Sundey night about 11 ; o'clock a fight occurred in Malberry street, near New Canal, in which one man is reporte to have been killed. It appears that a man who reeides in a house in Mulberry street, left his room to go out upon the roof for some purpose, and upon ascend ing a step-ladder leading thereto, he was met by an nikrown man, who discharged a pistol at his head, but missing his sim, he struck him a violent blow which felled him to the floor below, where he lay in a state of insensibility. A cry of murder was raised, and lers than \$10,000, which was not as expensive as would | deaver to solve the question of "What does this | immediately a policeman was upon the spot, who que-

coeded after a desperate fight in disarming the offender and conveying him to the Sixth Ward Station-House.

Rownerss - About 12 o'elrek on Sunday sight, Ergice Company No. 21, while returning from a fase alarm of fire, was suddictly attacked in Mulberry etreet, rear Perk, by a persion of the Dead Rabbit gang. who, it is said, fired upward of twenty shots at the firemen. Very fortunately no one was injured. Several bullets ledged in the b x of the engine, and one men had his hat kno ked off. A few pelicemen were on the ground, but their a tempts to arrest the offenders proved ineffectual.

Marcus was arrested yesterday moraing, charged with steeling a gold watch and chain, valued at \$80, from Charles II. Mayer of No. 50 Seventh avenue. Marcus was caught in the act of stealing the watch, and given into the custody of a policemae. The fellow said: "I "ish a bedler, und I goes in der house vor du peg. und I zees de vech harging up, and I dinks now will stheal der vach, und zell im, und den I gite menish eruf vor du go inte de bedlieg binness agindat wosh all. I stheal der vach-dats so, Shudge.

I dekes him wor du zell. I vanted menish, Saulge.

Justice Kelly, before whom Jacob was arraigaed,

committed him to prison in default of \$1,000 ball

Going into Business .- A Garman named Jacob

RESCUED -Mr. Clark, Keeper of the Lighthouse at Robbins Reef, while sailing in his boat on Monday morning, and when off Quarantine, was suddenly cap sized. He succeeded in getting on the bottom from which he was taken by a small boat which immediate y went to his assistance.

A MONUMENT TO CRAWFORD-INTERESTING COR-

RESPONDENCE.

Hen. D. F. Themass, the Mayor of the City of New-York.

Size: I have executed in marble for the Boston Athereum a large-size bust of the great American sculptor, Thomas Crawford. I was his pupil, in my native city of Rome, curing seven years. Afterward, p. 1854, he sent ma to Wasa parton with the native city of Kome, curing seven years. Afterward n 1854, he sent me to Washington with the cominis n 1834, he sent me to washington with the confine-ion of executing in marble the great works for which he made the models and which are to be placed in the Katioval Capitol Extension. I am still occupied in executing this commission under the direction of Capt. Meige for the United States Government. After the premature death of my lamented master, t was thought by his friends, admirers and relatives hat as a pupil, a friend and most familiar with him,

I was the best qualified to prepare a memorial of the great artist. It is a fact that I have been at work with all the earnestness that devotion and affection

I will be very happy to cut another bust of him of
the same large proportions and make a present of it
to the City of New York, to be preserved as a register
of a great national glery. The expense being rather
heavy for a private individual, I have thought of
making an exhibition of the bust already executed.
I should like to place this exhibition under the patronage of your Hotor and of the patronic citizens of
New York, and I pledge myself to devote the result
to the object aforesaid.

Though not personally known to your Honor, my
position as a sculptor in the employment of the Na-

position as a sculptor in the employment of the National Government will prove, I trust, a sufficient

guarantee for my pledge.

The exhibition, if it please your Honor, will take place at Stuyverant Institute on and after Monday, 23d it stant.
With much esteem and regard I remain of your Honor,
THOMAS GAGLIARDI.

New York, Aug. 20, 1858. Cere of G. Galani, Counselor at Law, No. 43 Wall street,

His Honor's Reply.

To Sig. Thomas Gagliandi.

MAYOR'S OFFICE, NEW-YORK, Aug. 20, 1858. MAYOR'S OFFICE, NEW-YORK, Aug. 20, 1858.

DEAR SIR: I have received a letter from you amnouncing your intention of exhibiting at the Stuyve-east Institute in this city, a bust of the lamented Sculptor, Crawford, the proceeds of which you design to employ in making another but of the same artist to be presented to the City of New-York. I need only say that I cordinily approve this notile object, and would do all in my power to aid it, and hope the citizens of New-York will not fail to encourage your zealous devotion to perpetuate the features of this illustrious artist, and erect here in the city of nis nativity a fitting lithuic to his genius and victure. fitting tribute to his genius and virtues.

nturg inbute to his genius and virtues.

Yours.

Night Mail to New-York.—By the present arrangement of the trains on the Hudson River Railroad it has been necessary to close the afternoon mail for New-York at the Albany Post Office at 4 p m, which was very inconvenient for our bankers and businessmen, obliging them to close their New-York correspondence at sitogether too early an hour. They will be glad to learn that on the application of our Postmesser, the Hon. Samuel Slose, Pres deat of the Hudson River Railroad Company has pr matly cussented to carry a New-York mail from the Albany office at 8 p. m. The rail will close at the Albany office at 8 p. m. Their arrangement will give our business men four hours more for their New-York correspondence, and place them under obligations to Mr. Sloan and the Hudson River Railroad Company. The usual New-York mail will continue to leave at 4 p m.

[Albany Argus of Menday morning.

SPERRY'S TOWER CLOCKS.
The best time-keepers in the word; all sizes. Also, watch-makers' Mercurial Pendulum Regulators.
No. 338 Broadway.

Advertise

CYRUS W. FIELD. IMPERIAL PHOTOGRAPH OF CVAUS W. FIELD ON exhibition of BRADY'S GALLERY, No. 350 Breadway, over Thompson's Saloon.

"TEN NIGHTS IN A BAR-ROOM."-This is the TEN NIGHTS IN A DAR-KOOM. —This is the title of a new temperance Drams produced at Puthoy's National Theatric last hight by "Yanase Locae," which was a most perfect success. The performance of Yanase Locks as the Down Easter, Little Viola Finnket, as the Druckard's Cold, and in fact the whole cast, was creditable to the company. It will be repeated To Night with two other pieces.

SINGER'S NEW FAMILY SEWING MACHINE. -No other Swring Machine for family use ever equated this either at respects beauty of the machine, or the perfection and variety of its work. Call and examine it. M. Succes & Co.

No. 458 Broadway, New York.

TEN-CENT PORTRAITS.

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by Houses,
No. 26 Broadway

THE METALLIC TRBLET STROP—Invented by GEO, SAUNDERS, A. D. 1816—This, the genuine article, has never been equaled for producing the keenest possible edge to a rance. Can be obtained of the subscribers and sole manufacturers, J. & S. Baukorens, Store No. 7 Astor House.

TEAS.—The CANTON TEA COMPANY have on hand every variety of Tran for Grocers and Teo Dealers and pet wate families. Southon, Oolong and Young Hysen from Etc. is dec.; Gunpowder and Imperial from 25c. to 60c. All other quali-ties equally low. Also, 5-25. boxes good Family Transfer 61. Call and examine at No. 125 Chatham-st., between Pearl and Roopsystics.

BROOKLYN ITEMS.

THE STATE ARGENAL.-The State Arsenal now building on the Wallabout Burying Ground is so fa completed as to be ready for the roof, and promises to be an architectural ornament to the neighborhood when finished. It is of brick, trimmed with brown store, two stories in hight, 200 feet front and 75 feet deep. The amount appropriated for the purpose was \$40,000, of which \$12,000 were spent for fourteen lots of ground upon which it stands. A large space of ground in reserved for regimental drills. Toe outlding will probably be ready for occupancy this Fall.

VIOLATING THE ORDINANCES. -John Haufman was brought before Justice Biatchies yesterday on the charge of playing ball on Sunday. He was fined \$1 for the offense, which be paid and was discharged.

CAMPHENE ACCIDENT .- Bridget Daver, who was buried by the explosion of a complete lamp on Thursday night last, died of her injuries at the City Hospital seeterday.

SUDDEN DEATH .- Coroner Redding held an inquest erterdey upon Lawrence Corrigen, who died suddenly at No. 6 Atlantic street the night previous. Verdict, Congestion of the brain, superinduced by interaperance."

FIGHT PREVENTED. - Some of the rungers attached to Ecaine Co. No. 7 and Hock and Ludder Co. No. 2, Enstern District, get into an altercacion at a lagar bear salcen on Bushwick averue on Sucday evening, about some foud which had leng existed between the com-